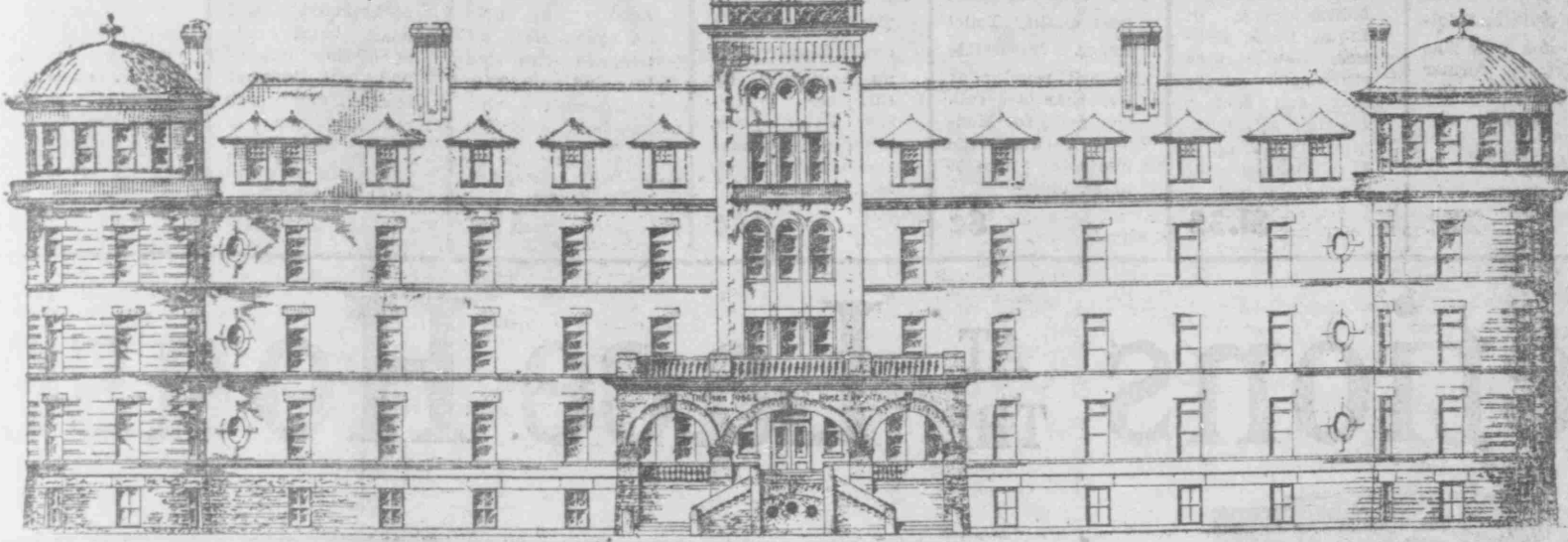


JOHN JUDGE  
HOMEMEMORIAL  
AND HOSPITAL

PROBABLY not later than Aug. 1, the cornerstone of the John Judge memorial home and hospital will be laid with appropriate ceremony. The massive foundation is now in course of construction, and it is believed that nothing will delay the cornerstone laying at the time now intended. The building will be roofed in before winter, and by next summer it will be ready for occupancy as a home and hospital by aged, sick and disabled miners and by others without regard to religious belief or any sort of class distinction.

The front elevation of the building, herewith reproduced from the plans of David C. Dart, the well known architect, indicates the magnificence and utility of the splendid edifice which Mrs. Mary Judge has determined upon erecting at a cost of \$100,000 as a fitting memorial to the life work of her husband, the hardy miner of Park City, to whose skill the giving up of the riches of the Daly mine is

largely indebted and who passed to his long-earned rest just as his large fortune was beginning to come from the great Silver King mine.

The extreme length of the home and hospital will be 225 feet, and the length of the sides at the north and south wings, 100 feet. Every room in the large building will have outside light. There will be four stories above the basement floor. Red pressed brick with brown sandstone trimmings will be the structural material of the walls. Hard wood will be a feature of the interior furnishing. Every modern device in the way of sanitary plumbing and heating will be utilized. An elevator will be in service in the central part of the building.

In the basement will be the dining rooms. The first floor will contain a reception hall, parlors, administration quarters and private wards, in all about twenty-five rooms. The upper floors will be used for medical and surgical wards and bed chambers.

A feature of the building will be the spacious corridors, the circular sitting rooms in the northwest and southwest corners, the operating rooms in the circular corners on the top floor, and numerous cosy fireplaces. The chapel will be on the top floor. Without taxing the capacity of the building, at least 200 persons can be accommodated in the home and hospital.

Probably no choicer site for the John Judge home and hospital could be found than the one which has been chosen on the block between Tenth and Eleventh East and Sixth and Seventh South streets, overlooking the city and the valley, with the mountains in the background. Between six and seven acres will surround the building, and the intention is to lay out beautiful grounds.

While Bishop Scanlan has been delegated by Mrs. Judge to carry out her wishes in the erection of the building, and to take charge of the home and

New York came in for his share of anecdote. As many New Yorkers know, he is a bluff, hearty, good-natured Irishman and a good soldier, but at the beginning of the war he was somewhat unfamiliar with the customs and etiquette of the regular service.

One day General Hall of the regular army had his brigade out for a drill, and back to camp, he sent an aide-de-camp to Colonel Duffy to say that he desired, if there was no objection, to pass through the camp of the Sixty-ninth. This request was simply a formal courtesy on the part of the superior officer.

"Who is your general?" asked the colonel.

"General Hall," replied the aide.

"Well, you tell your general," he went on, speaking deliberately and with evident effect, "that he can march through my camp, provided he don't raise too much dust."

General Ots has always been a great disciplinarian, and as well, a believer in utilizing his men to make beautiful the posts he has commanded. As a commander, when he was a regimental commander, "fatigue call" was as regular and important as "drill call."

"Yes, sir," replied the man. "When they bury me, have the trumpet sound 'recall from fatigue' instead of 'taps' over my grave."

The recent evacuation of Cuba by the American troops calls to mind an anecdote relating to a general in the regular army. In the occupation of the island surveys of certain harbors were being made, and the general in command of the military information division of the adjutant general's department in Washington, some definite information as to what the articles required were to be used for. Up went the papers to General Wood, who was in charge of the information, and he came again with the indorsement that the officer in charge of this work would be furnished with the number of mules he might require, but never a word about the yacht, launches and instruments.

Shortly after this, at an informal army dinner in Havana, at which both generals and their staffs were present, General Lee was called upon for an impromptu speech.

"Gentlemen, I am going to tell you something that is somewhat official," he said. Then he told the story as given above.

"Now," continued the general, "I have had a lot of experience in my time with mules, and I have seen them used for a great many things, but never until now have I heard of using them for a harbor survey. Probably," he added, with a glance at General Wood, "the governor general has a special breed of web-footed mules."

**Your Comfort**

Enhanced by wearing the golf shirt. Plenty of neat patterns for your consideration in our stock.

BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO., 156 Main St.

**COLONEL ALFRIEND'S LAUGH.**

It Was So Hoary That at One Time It Stopped a Play.

(Washington Post.)

"I was much amused at a paragraph I read in a newspaper a few days ago which told of a colored man down in Virginia who laughed so loud that he could be heard for over half a mile in all directions," said Mr. T. F. Willis of Kentucky at the Riggs house.

"While reading the paragraph," continued Mr. Willis, "I was forcibly reminded of the late Colonel C. W. C.

Alfriend of Louisville who was the champion loud laughter, white or black, known in our state. I remember seeing as well as hearing the colonel once in a New York theatre, when some incidents of the play so amused him that he broke forth in one of his characteristic laughs, which, for the time, so occupied the attention of the audience and players that the stage proceedings came to an abrupt stop. The Kentucky laugh came so unexpectedly and with such volume that one might easily imagine a dynamite explosion had taken place under the theatre.

"All eyes were immediately turned toward the rear of the house, where the colonel sat on the last row. His laugh at times was melodious, emitting sounds as from the delicate touch of the fiddle; then again, like the great hollow reverberation of a bass drum; the finale resembling the long continued screech of a locomotive. Hundreds of men and women rose to their feet that they might see the man with such a weird and unearthly laugh. At times the sound waned apparently, as if the laugh were finished, when it would be followed quickly by an increased volume of exclamation, louder than that which had gone before."

"All this time, a period of fully ten minutes, while Colonel Alfriend was nothing doing on the stage. The idle actors came from the wings and their dressing rooms to assemble and watch the broken loose in the audience. They found a rival attraction playing at the other end of the house which spectators seemed to relish more than the regular bill. It was an hour or more before the audience had exhausted itself at Colonel Alfriend's expense. He practically broke up the play, but the public did not regret his presence at the theatre, nor his unequalled manifestation of merriment."

"In the heyday of his vigor Colonel Alfriend could be heard when laughing from the sixth story of the Louisville hotel, in the Falls City, a distance of seven squares, notwithstanding the fact that the street was thronged with wagons drawing whisky and cotton—principally whisky. This was a sunny day, and as equal as a laugh never existed on this earth."

**AN ARGUMENT FOR MORE.**

The Old Guide Suggests the Proper Equipment For Camping.

(Chicago Post.)

"I hope as how you'll excuse me, gentlemen," said the guide, as he proceeded to make an inventory of the supplies provided for the hunting trip, "but I like to make sure that everything's O. K. Taint proper to take no chances in these matters, an' specially wants to know that the Hopper is all here. See, I knowed a man once who'd a' passed in his checks good an' plenty if it hadn't been for a couple o' bottles of the old stuff."

"Snake bite," asked one of the party.

The guide shook his head.

"Accident," he said.

"Accident!" exclaimed the other in surprise. "Oh, I suppose the whisky acted as a stimulant and kept his strength up until you could get medical assistance?"

"No-o; 'twasn't just that," answered the guide, "but the thing give us all a bad scare, an' I ain't never took no chances of bein' without a few bottles since then."

"Tell us about it,"

"Well," said the guide, as soon as he had convinced himself that the whisky was there, "it was this here way: 'Me an' Bill, my partner, has a big party out an' one of the fellows is a measly little fool of chap with a .38 gun that he's forever a-shootin' off. Now, a .38 rifle ain't the biggest thing in the way of a shootin' iron there is in these parts, but it kin bore a hole, an' plenty big enough to suit me folks, an' this fellow seem jest achin' to plug somebody. He acts like he really wants to do it, an' we has to talk to him frequent an' strong about blazin' away promiscuous-like. But it don't do no good. He goes away from camp every time to blaze at anything he sees in the woods, an' one night he catches Bill."

"Me and Bill is sittin' by the camp fire when the stunt comes off, an' we has two bottles in front of us. That's the only thing that saves Bill's life. If we'd forgot those bottles he'd a' been a goner for sure; he'd a' tramped the golden stairs 'bout havin' time to take his boots off, which would a' been powerful bad manners, an' Bill's a stickler for doin' things right an' proper. But the bottles is there, an' he's saved."

"But how did they save him?" demanded an impatient member of the party.

"How did they save him? You haven't told us yet."

"Oh, var-sure!" exclaimed the guide, apologetically. "Clean forgot to tell you how 'twas done, didn't I? See, it happens like this: Me an' Bill is sittin' by the fire with the bottles in front of us, feelin' it's a shame to turn in leavin' any to be snatched by some careless galoot, when a bullet from this here .38 comes singin' along an' hits Bill in the right breast, gold right through his body. Fear, an' it's dollars to dry twigs that he'll bleed to death if that there wound ain't fixed up mighty sudden. There ain't no time fer foolin' when a bullet goes clean through a man, an' that's where we was lucky in not forgettin' the whisky. 'Course, it's dollars to that do you?" asked the impatient one.

"Huh!"

"I say, what good did that do you?"

"Oh, what good did that do? Why, Bill, he's a man what ain't ever flabbergasted. He knows what to do every time, he does, an' he just reaches over for the two corks, an' he takes one an' I takes the other. Low'n' turns plugs his hole in front an' I plugs up the hole behind, an' there he is, as good as ever."

"Short!" they exclaimed. "Why, there are eight bottles here."

"Fer sure," replied the guide, calmly, "but there's six in the party, an' Bill, accident has taught me that 'taint safe to start 'thought havin' two plugs for each man."

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## BANNER BARGAIN SALE OF THE YEAR

Here is Some Price-Cutting That Surpasses Anything Heretofore Done in This Line, and Gives on

Ladies' Dress Goods the Choicest Bargains of the Summer.

FOR THREE DAYS, COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 30,

We Offer in the Wash Dress Goods Department the Surpassingly Heavy Reduction of

50 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

All Wash Dress Goods that range over 25c per yard. Half Price

Remember, these will all go at..... Half Price

All novelty dress patterns will be sold at..... Half Price

A beautiful line of Silk Embroidered Linen Batiste, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$4.50 per yard, on sale this week at..... Half Regular Price

All black and colored Embroidered Swiss, worth \$1.00 per yard, at..... 50c

All black and colored Embroidered Swiss, worth \$1.50 per yard, at..... 75c

All black and colored Embroidered Swiss, worth \$2.25 per yard, at..... \$1.12½

All black and colored Embroidered Swiss, worth \$2.50 per yard, at..... \$1.25

Eroche Rayme Soie, was 65c per yard, in sale..... 32½c

Brabant de Soie, was 65c per yard, in sale..... 32½c

Mousseline de Soie, was 50c per yard, in sale..... 25c

Mousseline de Soie, was \$1.00 per yard, in sale..... 50c

Black Egyptian Lawn, was 50c per yard, in sale..... 25c

**FANCY LINEN WAISTINGS.**

All fancy Linen Waistings will be closed out at the following prices:

Goods worth 60c per yard will go at..... 30c

Goods worth 50c per yard will go at..... 25c

Goods worth 40c per yard will go at..... 20c

It will be profitable to those who come to this sale. In addition to the foregoing we will

**SELL FOR ONE WEEK**

A large and stylish line of Ladies' White and Colored

**SHIRT WAISTS.**

Worth from \$6.00 to \$18.00 at— 33⅓ Per Cent Discount

One lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists in white, colored and black and white, for one week at..... Half Price

**LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS.**

Our entire line of elegant Ladies' black and colored Underskirts, in Sat-teen, Moire, Linen, Lawn, Silk, etc., goes this week at..... 25 Per Cent Off

**LADIES' SUMMER SUITS.**

In our Cloak Department during the week, our entire line of Ladies' Wash Suits in Batistes, Seersuckers and Mercerized goods, all the new styles, will be closed out at..... 20% Off

One lot of Ladies' Chambray Suits, regular \$5.50 dresses, for..... \$4.00

**CHILDREN'S DRESSES.**

A splendid line of Children's Wash Dresses in Percales, Lawns, Chambrays and Ginghams, all ages, from 1 to 14 years in sale at..... 20 Per Cent Off

Z. C. M. T. G. WEBBER, Supt.